

"Inside Imagination"  
by Igor Marinovsky  
(Poetry Collection)

The unheard voice of homeless dog

I am the dog  
who wonders lonely  
in the city.

I am the dog  
who was ruthlessly  
thrown away  
from the house  
by the wicked hand  
of cruel master  
who bought me  
for his whimsical  
entertainment  
when I was  
a little puppy.

I am the dog  
who was  
despised and forsaken  
by evil descendants  
of Adam.

I am the dog  
whose heart is filled  
with bitterness and pain.

I am the dog who  
needs your care  
and attention.

Adventure in the forest

It dawned.  
The sun was leaving  
its heavenly bedroom.  
Mighty hunter Agya  
returned to the home.  
He hunted in vain

all night in the forest.  
He was very tired and disappointed.  
Near the old cedar-tree  
Agya noticed  
some strange creature of the underworld  
who looked like hairless horned ape  
with bat wings.  
Horror embraced his heart.  
His body began to tremble.  
With big difficulty  
He shot with arrow  
the creature.  
It thundered.  
Strong wind  
began to blow.  
Unearthly laughter  
was heard in the air.  
The dying creature  
said to the hunter:  
"You are killing me now.  
But I will be alive again.  
I will come into your dreams  
and your soul will feel

hellish torments"  
Agya came to his village.  
Touch of death was seen  
in his eyes.

### Red water snake

On the bottom of forest lake  
there is golden mansion  
of red water snake  
who every night flies  
out of waves  
in the likeness of  
beautiful lady with owl wings.  
She penetrates into human homes  
and brings dreams of  
passion and love  
to the sleepy souls.

### Disobedient boy

It was a beautiful summer day.  
The smiling sun shone brightly in the sky.  
Mother and son visited ancient grave  
of rural elder.

The woman was filled with holy reverence  
but her little child showed no respect  
for the dead.

He joked and pointed  
playfully at the grave with his fingers.  
Mother became indignant because of such  
misbehavior.

She scolded her son  
and returned with him to the home  
in the time of gentle evening hovering over  
the land.

Late in the night the three cries of  
hamerkop-bird  
awakened the disobedient boy.

He felt as something hideous  
smothered him and slowly was taking away  
his vital powers.

The woman woke up too.  
She began to burn the sacred root

and her son was released from tormenting  
authority  
of invisible creatures.

## Happiness

Happiness is a nightingale of dreams  
that sings so sweetly in the joyful heart  
of peaceful soul.

## Santa Claus

With big sack full of sweet gifts  
for little children  
Santa Claus is going on the heavenly skis  
surrounded by fabulous foxes and birds...

## Christmas star

In the snowy storms of winter  
love of Jesus warms my heart.  
In the cold nights of December  
Christmas star shows me the Way.

If I could

If I could...  
I would make a shelter  
with the help of my words  
for thousands homeless  
desperate people.  
I would feed millions of the hungry  
with the warmth of my soul.  
If I could...

A little wooden man

A little wooden man  
looks thoughtfully at me  
from the medieval bookcase.

Fickleness of ages

Everything exists in the swirl of universe.  
Changes come and go.  
Life is a flight in the fickleness of ages.

Golden autumn evening

Golden autumn evening  
is a romantic time of jocund memories  
and lovely hopes of summer.



## The Word

The word is divine.  
It was at the beginning  
of time.  
It enlightens the soul  
and heals the wounds  
of life.

## Special event

Every day is a special event  
in our earthly trip  
to the gates of eternity.

## My honey

My honey,  
you are always  
in my thoughts.

Your tender smile  
is the sunshine  
of my life.

Your faithful love  
is charming fragrance  
of the flowers.

Your pure beauty  
is the vision  
of paradise.

## Snakes

Snakes entangle you.  
Snake are dangerously hissing.  
They want to devour your heart  
and take away your soul.  
These snakes are fears of your mind  
and worries of your life.

Love of my heart

Love of my heart is  
refreshing blow of wind  
and cheerful butterfly  
of field.

Virus of evil injustice and war

Virus of evil injustice  
and war  
infected our land.  
It took harmony of peace  
from the people.  
Our land is terribly ill.  
She is asking for help,  
and wants to be cured  
by heavenly love  
of perfection.

You are bathing in the fragrant waters of  
achievements

You are bathing in the fragrant waters of  
achievements.

Glory is the crown of your head  
and victorious flag of your mighty army.  
Happiness and gentle love are kissing your  
lips.

You are successful...

You have a lot of brilliant plans.

You forget that you are mortal  
and your life is only a short romantic  
dream...

I see in your eyes

I see in your eyes  
mystical gloom of sadness  
and cry of your heart.

My darling, you are

You are a charming wild flower  
growing in the crevice of old mountain.  
You are beautiful rose in the valley of  
dreams.  
You are mystery and open truth...

Chanting of Ukrainian shaman

I roll the sacred egg on your head  
and spirit of my ancestors  
is awakening in my heart.  
The crowds of ghosts  
come before my eyes  
and energy of healing  
is in my words.  
Demonic creatures  
are shrieking  
and leaving  
your body

and soul.

Ukrainian shamanic tradition

The dying winter

The winter is dying.

The last snow is melting

on the ground.

The sun is smiling.

Time goes only forward

Time goes only forward  
and never backward.

Every day we are traveling  
in the land of future,  
leaving something behind...

You are a path

You are a path that  
leads someone to  
blissful land  
of righteousness  
or to the pit of sorrow.

Fire of your heart

Destroy the force of darkness  
with the fire  
of your heart  
and embrace  
justice, truth  
and love...

Your daily life

Your daily life  
is an outcome  
of your internal  
vision  
of yourself  
and cosmic  
game...

## Demons

Demons are invisible creatures that infect  
everything with virus of decay.

They are little angry fiends  
that fill the heart  
with ugliness  
of evil.



A preacher

Everyone of us  
must be  
a preacher  
of love  
and goodness  
in the world.

Revival of mind

Revival of mind  
brings new understanding  
of world

Letter of the Earth

The earth writes letter  
to the sky

about delights of sunshine  
and winter colds,  
about joy of actuality  
and shouts of war.

Flower of truth

Flower of truth  
grows sometimes  
among thorns  
of falsehood.

Behind the window

Behind the window of my life  
I see beautiful  
garden of eternity.

Prosperity

Terrestrial prosperity is temporary  
satisfaction.

Prosperity of spirit is infinite bliss.

Our spiritual eyes

Our spiritual eyes must be always open.  
Our inner being must be always watchful  
and never fall  
into illusory sleep  
of universe.

Tyranny of evil

Tyranny of evil is a little dragon  
that likes to eat human brains  
and turn people  
into blood-thirsty beasts.